

O Come Before the Lord

The Psalter, 1912.

Dimitri Bortniansky, 1825.

O come before the Lord, our king,
And in His presence let us sing;
Let us in glad and joyful lays
The rock of our salvation praise;
Before Him come with thankful song,
In joyful psalms His praise prolong.

Almighty power the Lord maintains,
Exalted over all He reigns;
He holds the valleys in His hand,
He makes the mighty mountains stand;
To Him belong both land and sea,
Creator of the world is He.

O come and let us worship now,
Before our maker let us bow;
We are His sheep and He our God,
He feeds our souls in pastures broad;
He safely leads us in the way;
O come and heed His voice today.

Take heed and harden not your heart
As did your fathers, nor depart
From God to follow in their ways;
For with complaints instead of praise,
With doubt instead of faith confessed,
They put His mercy to the test.

Take heed that ye provoke Him not
As did your fathers, who forgot,
With erring heart, God's holy ways
And grieved Him all their sinful days;
To whom in wrath Jehovah sware,
"My promised rest they shall not share."